



So You Think You Can Race



36 1 2

Chapter 1 by coffey125

All the people around me where giving me strange looks. No one was expecting me to want to go and race, but what the hell why not.

The car or should I say lemon in front of me was a old volkswagen beetle a peace of junk might I add but it was all I had. Then I looked and there was my assigned partner Meg.

Chapter 2 by Tomio Fujino



The only thing I know about Meg is that she is supposed to be my navigator; this race is interstate, starting in California and ending in Montana. Meg waddled to me, as her satchel was filled with maps, water, and some strange looking items.

"Uh, hi. My name is-" Before I introduced myself, she started to scribble something down. I curiously waited what she had to write.

Written very clearly with a feminine touch: I'm mute, so I'll be communicating with you through writing. My name is Meg! There was a heart instead of a dot in the exclamation mark.

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